

## **Beastie Boys**

### **"Alive"**

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I have never been more ready in my entire life  
To do this right now, never  
It's all been leading up to this moment  
All right now, right here  
My whole life, right here

We got rhyme selections in a wide array  
J'ai des bons bons pour vous mangez  
The party people scream, "Oui, oui c'est vrai"  
'Cause I got remote for my big day

Hey, I'm A D R O C K  
I use a microphone like Picasso used clay  
Down with records from around the way  
Peace to Bambatta and Jazzy Jay

I rock on the mic from here to Bombay  
I'll give it my best and say, "Come what may"  
'Cause everybody's got their dues to pay  
I'm lookin' sideways like my man Pele

Gettin' old like Ali Boomba Yay  
So fed up with racism today  
It's time to speak up and not turn away  
Make the sun shine when it's cloudy and gray

Dip dip dive, so-so-socialize  
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes  
If you learn to love, you're in for a surprise  
It could be nice to be alive

I'm takin' doodie rhymes to a brand new height  
I shine on the mic like Ultra Brite  
Created a monster with these rhymes I write  
Goatee metal rap, please say goodnight

And here's a little something that you might not like  
My DJ's name is Mix Master Mike  
It's a real pity that you people gotta bite  
But I can understand 'cause he sounds so nice

Readin' in the news, 'cause I'm Country Mike

Use a microphone like Shazam use tights  
Try to keep clear of that hate and spite  
So I keep my mind still like the still of night

Now who in the world do you want to fight?  
It's against the system we should unite  
Homophobics ain't alright  
If you learn to love then you might love life

Dip dip dive, so-so-socialize  
Open up your ears and clean out your eyes  
If you learn to love, you're in for a surprise  
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Bring it back that old New York rap  
Bring it back that old New York rap  
Bring it back that old New York rap

Now you can shuffle numbers but facts is facts  
So many billionaires while so many lacks  
So before the poor decide to react  
Well, come on party people, share up your stacks

Now, I'm a' break it down to the brass tacks  
Do the Biz Mark dance and the Cabbage Patch  
You tried to turn the key but then you broke the latch  
Sneakin' through my files for some rhymes to snatch

I'd like to have a say on the income tax  
Don't wanna help build bombs and that's the facts  
No money for health care, so what's the catch?  
The man got you locked with no keys to the latch

Mike and Adam have got my back  
You bring the mic and we'll bring the raps  
Turn on the P.A. and rock your shack  
Don't smoke cheeba, can't stand crack

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